

May 10, 2026

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away.
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon the cross, my sin upon His shoulders;
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.

**Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.
(repeat)**

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#681 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

*A word fitly spoken is
like apples of gold in a
setting of silver.
Proverbs 25:11*



Events

TODAY Zambia Report by
Peggy & Martha
5/15 - 5/17 Equip Conference
5/17 College & Career Lunch
1 PM
5/17 VisionYouth Meeting 7 PM
5/18 Senior Game Night 6 PM

Give



Upcoming Events



Pastors

Nathan Allen Stephen Byrd
Stu Johnston Jones Ndzi
Kent Thompson

Service Times

— Sunday School 9:30 am
— Sunday Morning Worship 11:00 am
— Sunday Evening Worship 5:30 pm
— Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:15 pm

919-563-9249

www.grbc.net

Morning Worship

Call to Worship

Pastor Kent Thompson

Opening Hymn

O God Beyond All Praising

1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today
And sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;
For we can only wonder at ev'ry gift You send, at blessings
without number and mercies without end:
We lift our hearts before You and wait upon Your word,
We honor and adore You, our great and mighty Lord.

2. The flower of earthly splendor, in time must surely die
its fragile bloom surrender, to You the Lord most high.
But hidden from all nature, the eternal seed is sown
though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown.
For Christ the Man from heaven, from death has set us free,
and we through Him are given, the final victory.

3. Then, hear O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring,
That we who know your favor may serve You as our King;
And whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,
We'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still:
To marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways,
And make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.

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Scripture Reading

Psalm 84:1-12, page 493

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Kent Thompson

Offering

#21 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Preparatory

Glorious Day

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises,
one day when sin was as dark as could be.
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He.
Word became flesh and the light shined among us His glory revealed.

(Chorus)

**Living, He loved me. Dying, He saved me,
buried He carried my sins far away.
Rising, He justified, freely forever. One day He's coming;
oh, glorious day, oh, glorious day!**

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain.
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree.
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected, bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He.
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree and took the nails for me!

(Chorus)

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer.
One day the stone rolled away from the door.
Then He arose; over death He had conquered.
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore!
Death could not hold Him! The grave could not keep Him from rising again!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming!
One day the skies with His glories will shine!
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing My Savior, Jesus is mine!

(Chorus)

Oh, glorious day! Glorious day!

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman Additional text and music: Mark Hall and Michael Bleaker

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Sermon

Pastor Jones Ndzi

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Post-Sermon Song

Evening Worship

Call to Worship

Dana Goodnight

Opening Hymn

#705 Marvelous Grace of Our Loving Lord

Scripture Reading

John 13:16-32, page 900

Pastoral Prayer

Pastor Stu Johnston

Offering/Preparatory

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

1. Come, behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King.
He, the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity.
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come.
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

2. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; He the perfect Son of Man
in His living, in His suffering never trace nor stain of sin.
See the true and better Adam come to save the hell-bound man.
Christ, the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

3. Come, behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree.
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory.
See the price of our redemption; see the Father's plan unfold;
bringing many sons to glory; Grace unmeasured, Love untold.

4. Come, behold the wondrous mystery; slain by death, the God of life;
But no grave could e'er restrain Him; praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance; how unwavering our hope.
Christ in power resurrected as we will be when He comes! (repeat)

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Sermon

Pastor Stu Johnston

Post-lude after sermon for quiet meditation

Communion

Pastor Jones Ndzi

#431 Just as I Am